

MARVEL
TEAM-UP

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MARVEL TEAM-UP™

FEATURING:

SPIDER-MAN AND HERCULES™

SPIDER-POWERS
PLUS SHEER BRUTE
FORCE AGAINST--
THE CITY-STEALERS

HOLD THAT WALL
UP, MAN-GOD!
WHATEVER YOU DO--
**DON'T LET IT
FALL!!**

AND IF THEY CAN'T
STEAL A CITY--
**THEY'LL DESTROY
IT!**

Stan Lee
PRESENTS

SPIDEY AND HERCULES TOGETHER!

THE CITY STEALERS!

STUDY IN BROODING:
IF YOU'RE THE WEB-SLINGING SPIDER-MAN,
YOU DO YOUR THINKING
WHEN YOUR WEB-SLINGING...



TWO WEEKS
GONE, AND I
STILL HAVEN'T
FOUND AN
APARTMENT.

DOESN'T ANYONE
EVER MOVE IN THIS
CITY? IS THAT SO
MUCH TO ASK--THAT
SOMEBODY JUST
MOVE?

WHILE, IF YOU'RE
THE NOBLE
OLYMPIAN,
HERCULES, YOU
DO YOUR MUSING
ON FOOT...

VERILY, 'TIS A MOST
BIZARRE PLANET,
THIS EARTH, WHERE
ELSE MAY ONE MAN
WINE AND DINE
LIKE A KING...

--WHILE ANOTHER
MAN STARVES, AND
DROWNS HIS SORROWS
IN A FOUNT OF
LIQUOR!

SURE, WE KNOW
--IT'S A PRETTY
QUIET WAY TO
START OFF YOUR
TYPICAL MARVEL
BLOCKBUSTER.
BUT GIVE US A
CHANCE, PILGRIM--

GERRY CONWAY, AUTHOR
JIM MOONEY, ARTIST
VINCE COLLETTA, INKER
ARTIE SIMEK, LETTERER
BILL MANTLO, COLORIST
ROY THOMAS, EDITOR



WE'VE
ONLY JUST
BEGIN!



A FAIRLY TYPICAL EVENING--
EXCEPT FOR ONE SMALL DETAIL:

I MEAN, IT'S GETTING ON MY NERVES
--I'VE BEEN SLEEPING
ON FLASH THOMPSON'S
COUCH EVER SINCE MY
OLD ROOM-MATE
CRACKED UP--



*IT HAPPENED IN SPIDY #136, BIBLIOPHILES. --ROY.

AND IF YOU'RE NOT CERTAIN
WHAT WE MEAN BY THAT,
WELL, STICK AROUND!

--AND IF I DON'T
FIND A PLACE
OF MY OWN
SOON, I THINK
I'M GOING TO
CRACK UP TOO!



WHICH SOUNDS
LIKE OUR CUE
TO DO--

HEY!
WHAT'S
GOING
ON?



IT'S CALLED COINCIDENCE,
AND IT'S THE VERY CORE
OF OUR STORY
THIS TIME:

WHY DO THEY
PUNISH EACH OTHER
SO MUCH, THESE
MORTALS? THEIR LIVES
ARE SO SHORT--



BECAUSE WE HAVE
A HUNCH IT'S ALL
GOING TO BECOME
CLEAR TO YOU--
VERY SOON!

--MUST THEY WASTE
WHAT LITTLE TIME
THEY HAVE BY WARRING
WITH EACH OTHER? BY MY
SOUL, 'TIS A MYSTERY
MOST PROFOUND!



AN EARTHQUAKE!

**AN EARTH-
QUAKE!
THE ENTIRE
ISLAND IS
BEING
KNOCKED
AROUND
LIKE A
CEMENT
MIXER!**



**FACT: DURING A
STRONG WIND,
THE EMPIRE STATE
BUILDING SWAYS
A FULL SIX
INCHES.**



**FACT: AN EARTH-
QUAKE'S A HECK
OF A LOT MORE
POWERFUL
THAN YOUR
AVERAGE
STRONG WIND!**



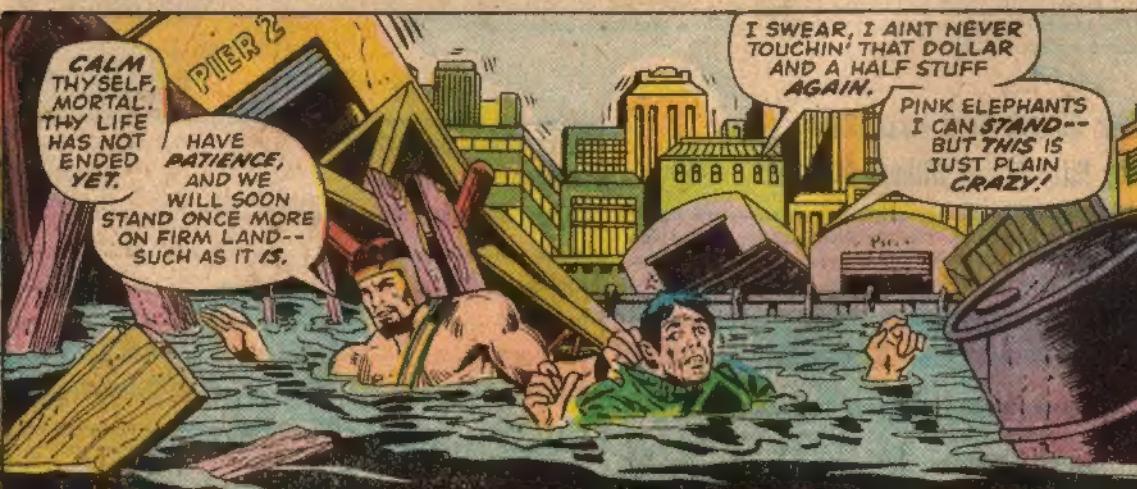
**BUT THAT'S
FLAT-OUT
IMPOSSIBLE!
YOU CAN'T
HAVE AN
EARTHQUAKE
IN
MANHATTAN-**

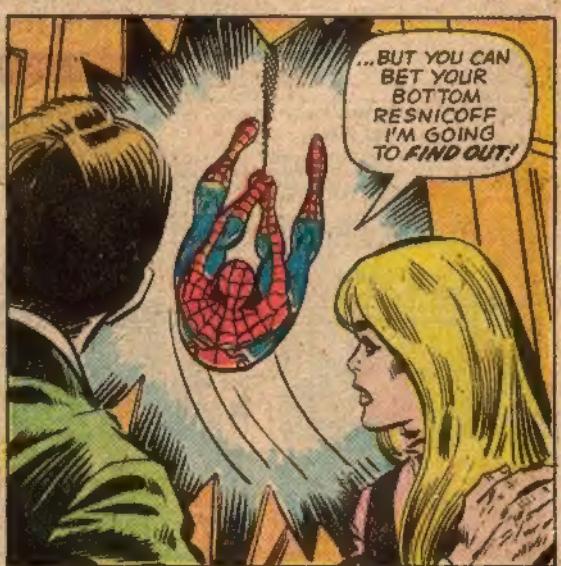
**THE CITY'S
BUILT ON
SOLID
BEDROCK!**

**THAT GIRL! THE
SHAKING OF THE
BUILDING SENT
HER RIGHT
THROUGH THAT
WINDOW!**

**SHE
DOESN'T
HAVE A
CHANCE--
UNLESS I
CAN TIME
MY WEB-BING--
--AND
SOMEHOW
MANAGE
TO CATCH
HER--
BEFORE
SHE
FALLS
TOO
FAR!**







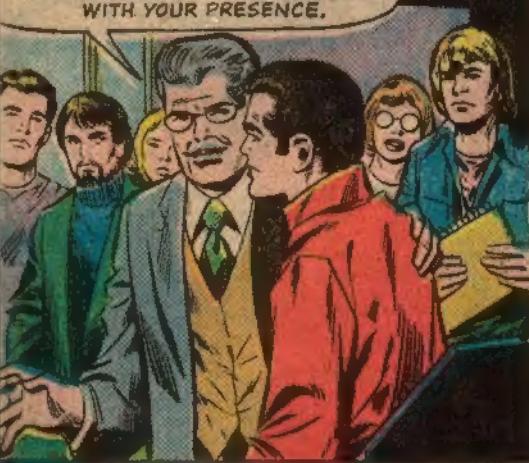
AND, BEFORE PETER CAN OPEN HIS MOUTH
TO SPEAK TO THE ELDERLY SCIENTIST...

PETER PARKER! I SEE YOU'VE
FINALLY DECIDED TO PRIVILEGE US
WITH YOUR PRESENCE.

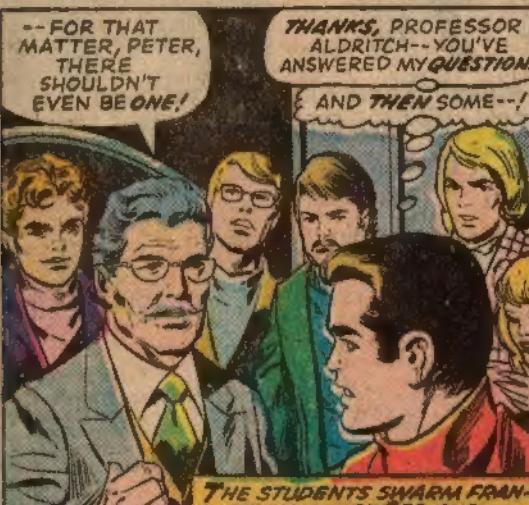
LAST SEMESTER YOU MIGHT
HAVE HAD A GOOD THEORY AS
TO WHAT'S HAPPENING TO
NEW YORK!

SORRY,
PROFESSOR.
I WAS HOPEING
YOU'D HAVE
A THEORY.
THESE
SUBTERRANEAN
SHOCKS--THEY
SEEM TO HAVE--

HUH?



YOU SEE,
MY BOY? THERE
ARE TWO SEPARATE
SOURCES--A
DIFFERENT FOCAL
POINT FOR THE
NORTHERN TREMOR
AND THE SOUTHERN.



THE STUDENTS SWARM FRANTICALLY FORWARD AND THE PROFESSOR LOSES SIGHT OF HIS STAR PUPIL--



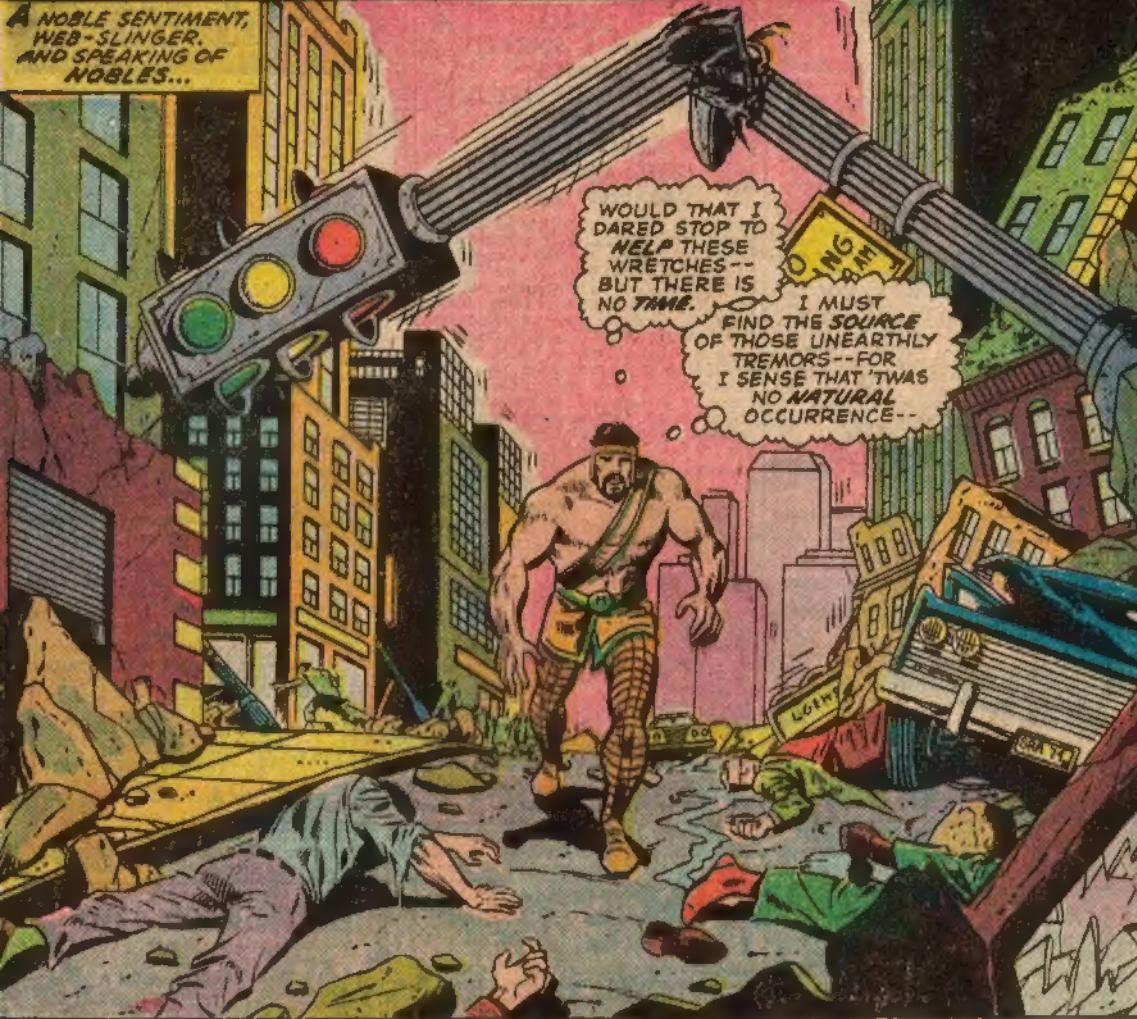
SPIDER-MAN!

EVEN SO--
I'VE GOT
TO TRY!

A NOBLE SENTIMENT,
WEB-SLINGER.
AND SPEAKING OF
NOBLES...

WOULD THAT I
DARED STOP TO
HELP THESE
WRETCHES--
BUT THERE IS
NO TIME.

I MUST
FIND THE SOURCE
OF THOSE UNEARTHLY
TREMORS--FOR
I SENSE THAT 'TWAS
NO NATURAL
OCURRENCE--



--BUT PART
OF A
CONSCIOUS
PLAN!

AH...I CAN
FEEL THE
VERY GROUND
TREMBLING,
LIKE A WOMAN
IN FEAR. THE
TREMORS COME
FROM THAT
DIRECTION...

...THE AREA THESE MORTALS
CALL WALL STREET. THIS
CITY'S MUCH-VAUNTED
TEMPLES FOR ITS MONEY LENDERS!

WITH LUCK, I WILL SETTLE
THIS MATTER SWIFTLY...
AND 'TWILL STILL BE TIME
THIS EVE FOR A GOBLET
OF WINE...

SOME
WOMEN...

...AND A
SONG!



SOON, WHEN HERCULES' SANDALLED
FEET HAVE BROUGHT HIM JUST
ABOUT AS FAR SOUTH AS ONE CAN
GO IN MANHATTAN...

THE TREMORS--THEY
BEGIN AGAIN!

YET NOW THEY
ARE NEARER--!
NAY, NOT NEARER--

THEY ARE
BENEATH!



LIKE MANY OF HIS KIND, HERCULES IS NOT AN UNIMPULSIVE GOD. HE KNOWS HIS STRENGTHS AND HIS WEAKNESSES...

AND THIS GIVES HIM A CERTAIN SECURITY, WHICH IN TURN ENCOURAGES AN ABNORMAL BOLDNESS...

...AND THAT LEADS TO SCENES LIKE THIS:

BY MY FATHER'S BEARD, I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF BEING TOSSED AROUND LIKE A GODLING'S NEW TOY!!

I SAY, I HAVE HAD ENOUGH!



EARTH BUCKLES, TAR SPLITS, AND WHEN THE OLYMPIAN HERO IS DONE--THE STREET HAS BEEN PEELLED LIKE THE RIND ON AN ORANGE, TO REVEAL--

POSEIDON'S 'TRIDENT! 'TIS BEYOND MY WILDEST EXPECTATIONS!

INDEED IT IS, OLYMPIAN. AND, NO DOUBT, YOU'RE BEYOND ITS WILDEST EXPECTATIONS, TOO!

AN INTRUDER. THE INTRUDER MUST DIE. KILL THE INTRUDER. KILL THE INTRUDER NOW.



AND, THOUGH THE GOD CALLED HERCULES IS STRICKEN DUMB BY THE SIGHT OF THE STRANGE CREATURE BEFORE HIM--

RUMBLE!

--THE COSTUMED HERO CALLED SPIDER-MAN IS MORE THAN VOCAL WHEN HE SEES THE STRANGE CREATURE'S TWIN!

TERRIFIC! NOT ONLY CAN'T I FIND A SINGLE SUPER-HERO ON THIS ISLAND TO HELP ME--

BROTHER, THIS IS GOING TO BE A LOVING NIGHT!

--I NOW HAVE TO COME FACE TO FACE WITH THAT!



SIXTY SECONDS LATER,
WHEN THE DAZZLE
HAS LEFT OUR HERO'S
EYES...

THAT BABY
PADDS A
WALLOP LIKE
THE CLASSIC
COUNTRY
MULE!

WHAT A TIME FOR
BOTH THE AVENGERS
AND THE FANTASTIC
FOUR TO TAKE TRIPS
OUT OF THE CITY. I
LIKE TO BE A LONER--

--BUT THIS IS SHEER SUICIDE!
NEVER THOUGHT
I'D END IT ALL
HERE, JUST SOUTH
OF THE BRONX--
BUT SOMEBODY'S GOT
TO STOP THIS BOZO
FROM DOING WHAT-
EVER HE'S DOING--

--AND IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR
FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD-
SPIDER-MAN HAS BEEN
ELECTED!

IF I CAN JUST GET
A GRIP ON THIS
CLOWN'S SHINING
METAL HEAD--MANAGE
TO UNSEAT IT--!

THE INTRUDER
PERSISTS.
TAKE THE
INTRUDER'S
LEGS...

NOW
DESTROY
HIM.

KRAK

THE INTRUDER IS FINISHED.
RETURN TO YOUR TASK. YOU
HAVE APPROXIMATELY TEN
MINUTES TO ACCOMPLISH
YOUR PORTION OF THE
PROGRAM.

REPEAT:
YOU HAVE
TEN MINUTES.
PLEASE MOVE
QUICKLY.

COLORS WHEEL OUT
OF THE DARKNESS,
ENCOMPASS OUR
COSTUMED CAPERER,
AND GRADUALLY
PASS AWAY...

AND AS THEY
PASS AWAY,
CONSCIOUS-
NESS SLOWLY
RETURNS...
AND WITH
CONSCIOUS-
NESS...

...COMES
ANGER!

SAY,
WHAT
GOES
ON
HERE?

THOU MIGHT WELL ASK,
MORTAL. SINCE WE WERE
BOTH CAPTURED, I HAVE
STUDIED YONDER CREATURES--

AND BY MY FATHER'S
STAFF, I SWEAR
THEIR DOINGS ARE
A MYSTERY TO ME!

HUH? WHO SAID--

HERCULES!
YOU'RE
HERCULES,
AREN'T YOU?
HOW ON EARTH
DID YOU GET
INVOLVED
IN ALL
THIS?

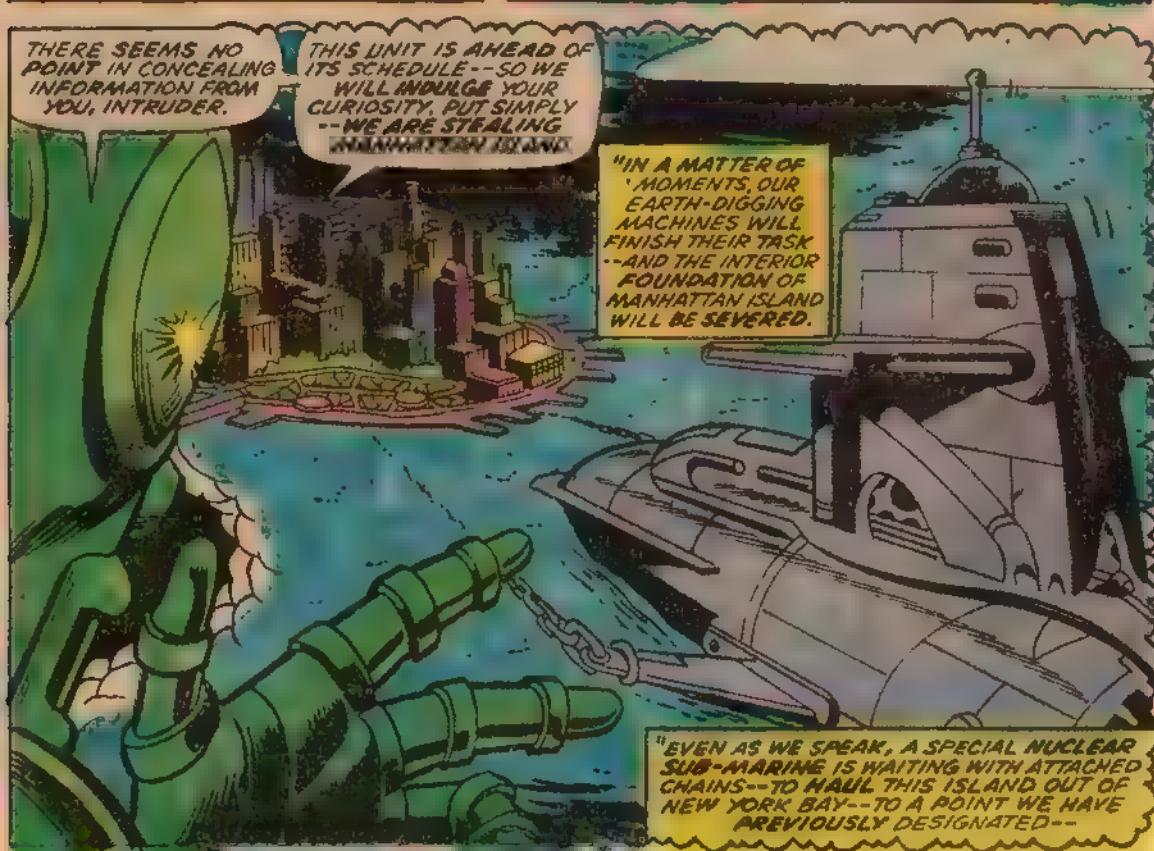
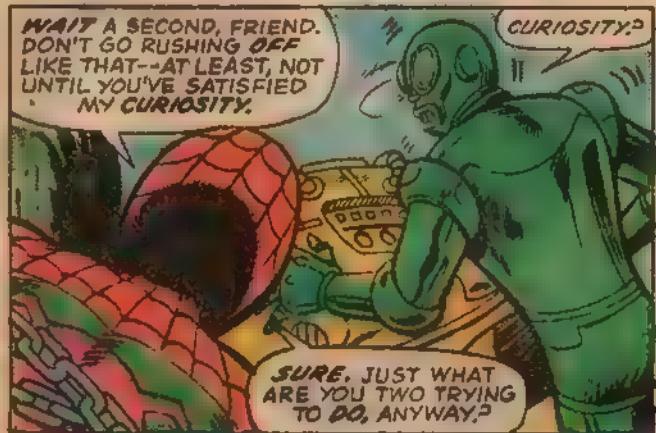
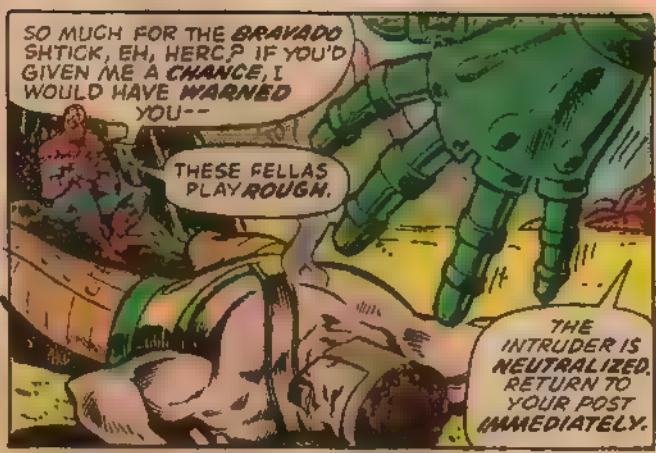
IN MUCH THE
SAME WAY AS
THEE, I IMAGINE.
I SOUGHT OUT
THE SOURCE
OF THESE
EARTHQUAKES--
ENCOUNTERED THAT CREATURE--

--AND ALLOWED
MYSELF TO BE
CAPTURED, THAT
I MIGHT LEARN
THE FULL IMPORT
OF THEIR PLAN!

'TWAS A
USEFUL
PLOY,
THOUGH
ITS
TIME
HAS
PASSED.

SPRANG!

AND NOW 'TIS
TIME--TO BE
FREE!



"THERE IT WILL REMAIN, UNTIL WE HAVE RECEIVED A RANSOM OF TWO BILLION DOLLARS FROM THE GOVERNOR OF NEW YORK STATE."

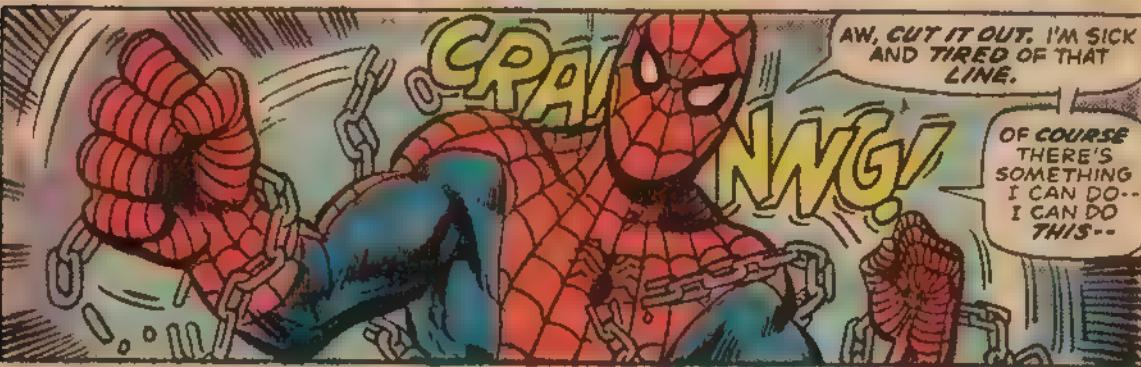
"AND IF HE DOESN'T PAY?"
SPIDEY ASKS.

A HEAVY SILENCE FILLS THE SUBTERRANEAN VAULT WHEN THE ROBOTIC CREATURE CEASES TO SPEAK... BUT IT'S ABRUPTLY BROKEN, WHEN...

THERE, YOU SEE, INTRUDER? ALREADY WE'VE BEGUN TO MOVE.

"THE ISLAND WILL BE SUNK-- AND ITS ENTIRE POPULATION WILL BE DESTROYED!"

IT'S SIMPLY A MATTER OF TIME, NOW-- AND NOTHING YOU CAN DO--



WHAT--? PEAKS
OF OLYMPUS!
THE MORTAL IS
FREE!

SO ARE YOU, YOU
BIG GALLUMP--
WHY DON'T YOU
DO SOMETHING
WITH YOUR
FREEDOM--BEFORE
THESE BOZOS TAKE
IT AWAY AGAIN!

I KNOW NOT HOW
THOU DIDST WHAT
I COULD NOT, HUMAN--

BUT, BY MY
SOUL--I KNOW
IT DOES NOT
MATTER!

THE
INTRUDERS
ARE FREE!
STOP THEM,
BEFORE
THEY CAN--

WHAMMM!



SMOKE BILLOWS, THEN CLEARS...AND WHEN
IT'S DRIFTED AWAY...HERCULES STANDS
TRIUMPHANT...



--WITH NO
MORE
SUBSTANCE
THAN THEIR
WORDS!

DESTROY THE
INTRUDERS,
YOU FOOLS!
YOUR LIVES
DEPEND ON IT!
DESTROY THEM!



I'VE GOT A GOOD IDEA WHAT YOU MEAN, HERCULES. LISTEN TO WHAT THEY'VE BEEN SAYING.

THEY KEEP TALKING IN THE SECOND PERSON--

YOU MUST NOT LET THEM ESCAPE! THE PLAN IS TOO COMPLEX-- TOO MUCH DEPENDS--

--AS THOUGH THEY WERE GIVING THEMSELVES COMMANDS! IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE-- BUT IT'S SOMETHING WE'LL HAVE TO FIGURE OUT LATER--

--AFTER WE'VE PUT THEM OUT OF ACTION!

FOR A LONG MOMENT, THE BEATEN ROBOT SWAYS, STUBBORNLY TRYING TO REMAIN ERECT...

THEN, THE PULL OF GRAVITY BECOMES TOO MUCH...AND LIKE A MODERN DAY COLOSSUS TOPPLING FROM ITS PEDESTAL...

TWO MINUTES LATER, AFTER A BRIEF--THOUGH THOROUGH EXAMINATION...

THERE'S SOME SORT OF PANEL ON ITS CHEST, HERCULES-- LIKE AN ACCESS PLATE ON A PIECE OF MACHINERY, FOR REPAIR-WORK.

LET'S SEE WHAT-- HUH?

PLEASE... I TRIED... I REALLY TRIED... BUT THEY WILL PUNISH ME... THEY SAID THEY'D BE ANGRY IF I FAILED...

PLEASE... DON'T LET THEM GET ME...

IT SEEMS THERE'S MORE TO THIS MYSTERY THAN EVEN WE HAD SUPPOSED.

I'LL SAY, BUT BEFORE WE DEAL WITH THIS NEW ANGLE-- THERE'S AN OLD ANGLE WE'VE GOT TO DISPOSE OF.

LISTEN CLOSELY, HERC--YOU SEE, I'VE GOT A PLAN...

THOSE WHO ARE WITNESS TO THIS SCENE, AN HOUR LATER, WILL REMEMBER IT ALL
THEIR LIVES--AND THOSE WHO AREN'T WITNESSING IT, WILL NEVER BELIEVE
THOSE WHO ARE.

ONCE, A LONG TIME AGO,
THIS OLYMPIAN GOD
PERFORMED TWELVE LABORS,
EACH MORE DIFFICULT THAN
THE LAST.

YET NO MYTHICAL LABOR--SAVE,
PERHAPS, THE TIME HE
SUPPORTED THE WORLD ITSELF
ON HIS SHOULDERS--CAN
SURPASS THIS LABOR FOR SHEER
PHYSICAL GLORY--

--AS THE NOBLE SON OF
ZEUS LITERALLY DRAGS
MANHATTAN ISLAND
BACK TO ITS SPOT IN
NEW YORK BAY--

--BY
HAND!

AND, WHEN THE DEED IS DONE, AND
THE ISLAND IS SETTLED ON ITS BASE
ONCE MORE...

THOU MUST LEARN THE
SECRET OF THIS MYSTERY
ON THY OWN, SPIDER-MAN.
I HAVE OTHER MATTERS
TO CONCERN ME--



--MATTERS AS GRAVE
AS THIS, PERHAPS
MORE.*

*SEE THE CURRENT ISSUES
OF THOR, TRUE BELIEVER.
--ROY.

I UNDERSTAND,
HERC. I'M JUST
SORRY WE
WEREN'T ABLE
TO CATCH
THAT
SUBMARINE--



--AND
FIND OUT
WHO WAS
ABOARD.

STILL
WE CAN'T
COMPLAIN,
CAN WE?
HEY--LOOK!
IT'S THE
MAYOR!

I THOUGHT
SO--ONLY ONE OF YOU
SUPER-
HERO
TYPES
COULD BE
RESPON-
SIBLE
FOR THIS
DISASTER!



SOMEONE IS
GOING TO PAY
FOR THIS--AND
I'VE A FEELING
IT'LL BE YOU,
SPIDER-MAN!

PAY FOR WHAT?
WE SAVED THE
DAY, MR. MAYOR--
WE'VE PUT
MANHATTAN BACK
WHERE IT
BELONGS.



CERTAINLY
YOU DID--
THERE'S
JUST ONE
SMALL
PROBLEM,
YOU
COSTUMED
VIGILANTE--

DON'T YOU REALIZE WHEN
YOU PULLED OUR SHINING
CITY FROM ITS FOUNDATIONS
WHAT YOU DID TO OUR
STERLING BRIDGES? OUR
METICULOUS TUNNELS?



DON'T WORRY,
MR. MAYOR--
IF YOU CATCH
REED RICHARDS
IN A GOOD MOOD
HE'LL HAVE YOUR
TINKERTOYS FIXED
BY MORNING.

BOY, SOME GUYS
ARE JUST NEVER
SATISFIED, ARE
THEY HERO?

THOU DOOTH
FORGET
THYSELF,
MORTAL.
"TO ERR IS
HUMAN--

"TO
FORGIVE--
IS
DIVINE!"



SPECIAL NOTE FROM YE EDITOR! SO THAT'S EXACTLY THE WAY THAT MERRY GERRY TOLD IT TO US, FRIEND! AND, QUITE FRANKLY, WE'RE NOT SURE IF WE BELIEVE IT, EITHER! WHY THE DAMAGE TO THE TRIBORO BRIDGE AND LINCOLN TUNNEL ALONE WOULD HAVE-- WELL, ANYWAY--NEXT ISSUE, DON'T MISS "THE COMING OF INFINITUS!" CO-STARRING...

THE HUMAN TORCH and IRON MAN!